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The San Antonio Light.

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A new frame house of four rooms, stable and out-houses; hydrant water. Lot 40x50 varies in a good location—northwest of Charity hospital. Price \$2500.

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A beautiful place half-mile north of Government depot, fronting on New Braunfels street, and running back to ditch. 16 acres all fenced, 14 acres in cotton and corn, soft rock house, six rooms, stable and out-houses, 40 peach trees, grapes, etc.; one wagon and two good mules, two hogs, 15 chickens and turkeys. Price \$3500. 7-25-83

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Installation of Officers.

The following officers were installed for Elk Lodge No. 35, Knights of Pythias, last night:

Chancellor—C. F. Frommer.
Vice Chancellor—J. H. Grant.
Frelate—J. S. Ramsy.
Master-at-Arms—R. C. Shaffer.
Past Chancellor—T. W. Mullaly.
Inside Guard—Henry Hunt.
Outside Guard—H. Loebritz.
Attendants—J. J. Bartsch, J. W. Schneider, George Dashiell, Nicholas Dampken.
The Keeper of Records and Seals, Master Exchequer and Master of Finance, hold over to January, 1884.

The lodge is in a good financial condition, and expects to add many new members during the coming term.

Playing at Base Ball.

The Blue Stockings and the soldiers play a base ball match at the springs to-night, when it is said that the Blues will win their new uniforms.

The blues are inclined to weep because the New Orleans nine is not coming and they cannot have the pleasure of thrashing them. Like Alexander the Great, they sigh because there are no more clubs in the city to beat.

SILSBE'S FATE.

A Mail Robber Evades Arrest for Years, But is Jailed at Last.

The important criminal whose arrest by Deputy United States Marshal Niggli was chronicled yesterday, is none other than George M. Silsbe, or Silsbee, who, on the 27th of October, 1871, was acting as United States Mail Agent on the Texas Central railroad. Then, while his train was delayed at Corsicana by a washout, he stole 40 registered packages containing over \$5000 in currency, and made tracks. Since that time all efforts to capture him have proved futile. First he went to Dallas on a big spree, spending money freely, and though the officers were after him, he appeared openly and evaded them. He assumed many names, visited many places, and eventually settled in Silver City, where he worked on the new court house as a stone mason, under the name of J. C. Phillips. Although \$2000 reward was offered for his apprehension, he evaded all attempts to find him, and hopes of his arrest had been abandoned. Recently Mr. Niggli heard that Silsbe was in Silver City and went for his prisoner. When they met Silsbe had the good sense to see that the game was played and surrendered; indeed, he professed to be glad that the end had come, for the ill-gotten money had quickly gone, and his fear of arrest was the ghost of his existence, haunting him like a merciless shadow and compelling him to leave positions which were profitable and pleasant. Later he had become careless and indifferent, for all hope in life had gone.

Silsbe is described as an intelligent man, aged 30 years, of fine physique and of good appearance. For some years he resided in this city with his parents, and then went to Houston where he was appointed route agent. He may be described as a Crichton, inasmuch as he has worked and given satisfaction as a carpenter, stone mason, bricklayer, engineer, railroad hand, bartender, sailor, route agent and clerk. It was this general knowledge and ability to obtain work anywhere that has enabled him to evade arrest so long.

Deputy Marshal Niggli in this case, as in every other case of a like character, has acquitted himself with honor, and may fairly claim the reward offered for Silsbe's arrest.

WHAT ARE OUR PROSPECTS?

An Interesting Letter from a Philadelphian to a San Antonian.

A prominent banker of Philadelphia thus writes Mr. W. J. Ballentyne Paterson, of this city:

"The business world has been rather dull in a general way, and people are somewhat in doubt as to the fall prospects; but I incline to take a hopeful view of the future, and believe that all kinds of business will improve, and the fall trade be good. I think the general crops of the country will be ample, and our export trade will keep the balance in our favor. The only drawback is in the fact that too many new stocks and bonds are pressing on the market; but the country will be able to digest them all,—or rather the good ones, if we can escape Wall street manipulations of the money market at the time when money goes west to move the crops. The serious question to our country now is the fearful combination of capital in the hands of imprudent and designing men. The fear of the lamp post is the only thing that keeps them in check."

The writer further says: To-day's newspapers report the cholera having reached London. If so, I presume we cannot escape it in this country next season if not in this; and, if I remember rightly it was very bad in San Antonio when last there. It is to be hoped, therefore, you good people will be wise, and take every precaution in time, and before the disease is upon your city."

DIED IN HIS BOOTS.

Alexander Lamb, a Cattle Stealer, Involuntarily Retires from Business.

Information from Langtry shows that Alexander Lamb has been shot and killed by Deputy Sheriff Norris, of Kinney county. The details are of a meagre character, but it appears that Lamb was a notorious cattle thief and had for years pursued his nefarious avocation. A few months since he removed to Langtry and Norris, having traced him, determined to effect his arrest and bring him to justice. Norris met Lamb on Wednesday and told him that he was his prisoner. Lamb replied, attempting to draw his pistol, when Norris shot him in the leg. This somewhat startled Lamb, and he lowered his pistol, but when the second demand was made to surrender Lamb failed to comply, whereupon Norris shot him through the heart, killing him instantly. Lamb died, as he always declared he would, with his boots on. Later in the day a Chinaman dug a grave on the spot where he died and threw in the re-

mains of the defunct cattle stealer. He had lived like a wild dog preying upon others, and like a dog he was buried. No tears were shed over his grave, indeed the only feeling exhibited was that of joy at knowing that the cattle stealer's occupation, as far as Lamb was concerned, was gone indeed.

Lodge Jewels Presentation.

Mr. T. W. Mullaly, the retiring Chancellor Commander of Elk Lodge No. 35, was last night presented by the members of the lodge with a handsome jewel of the office of Past Chancellor. The presentation speech was made by Past Chancellor John W. Seiler. Mr. Mullaly appreciates the gift very much.

Military Notes.

In accordance with instructions from the War Department, Captain G. B. Russell, Ninth infantry, A. A. G., will temporarily relieve Captain J. A. Kress, Ordnance department, of his duties as Chief Ordnance officer, and commanding San Antonio arsenal. Captain Kress will transfer the public funds, for which he is accountable, to Captain Russell.

Adding to Assessments.

The Board of Equalization met this morning and raised the following assessments by the amounts named: Trinidad Olivari, \$400; E. R. Dashiell, \$1700; M. A. Harrigan, \$300; A. W. Dashiell, \$300; T. P. Dashiell, \$300; C. L. Dashiell, \$400; Alamo Ice company, \$1600; Alfred Giles, \$400; Ed Steves, \$9974; Ed Steves & Son, \$1090; G. Witte, \$5425; estate Honore Goret, \$3700; Major Hickmann, \$600; J. Devine, \$2375.

A Friendly Squabble.

Two gentlemen, respectively named Mulligan and Butler, were before the Recorder this morning for fighting. Both gentlemen were marked, but neither of them was able to account for their black eyes. They were evidently friends who had had a slight disagreement. The Recorder fined them both \$5, but Mr. Mulligan, like an honorable man, owned to the first blow. Mr. Butler's fine was then remitted, and the case disposed of.

The Gun Club.

Last night the members of the Gun club had a special meeting at Mr. Olmuth's, where the invitation to Austin was discussed. After a few remarks were made, the team responding to the invitation were selected. Three members only could be found who are as yet certain of being able to go, namely, Messrs. Young, Cosette and Olmuth, but no doubt the two others will shortly turn up. After the selection of three members, the meeting was adjourned.

An Iconoclastic Act.

The officers of the Temple Beth El are in what may be termed a high state of indignation. Their place of worship has been beautifully decorated, and at considerable trouble and expense stained glass windows have been added. Many of these windows have been deliberately and wilfully broken by the stone throwing of bad boys, and they think that the police should make an effort to detect the offenders and protect their property.

Sleeping in Fancied Security.

Last night a gentleman named Petty, residing on Avenue C, went to bed in fancied security. At that time he had \$50 in his pants. When he awoke this morning he discovered that the money had disappeared, and in its place he found traces of a sneak thief. Of course in this, as in all other similar cases, there is no clue to the thief, and if this state of things continues, the citizens will have to sleep with one eye open and a revolver in the hand in order that there may be an unmistakable clue to the sneakish depredators.

Justice Adam Busy.

Mrs. Gallagher brought a suit yesterday against Charley Mathews for possession of the Jewel saloon, but the judgment was for the defendant.

Amanda Jackson waved examination yesterday on the charge of stealing \$40 from E. J. Gaston, and in default of a \$500 bond went to jail.

Pelacio Oliviera yesterday made affidavit against W. J. and S. D. Bennett for receiving and concealing stolen property. The persons implicated gave bond to answer the accusation.

Doglike Propensities.

This morning the woman Alice Wilcox, was up before the Recorder for biting and striking. It appears she and another woman, named Annie Smith, live in the same house. The former came to Annie's room and took her water. She (Annie) later on went to Alice's room and took some oil for her lamp. Alice discovered the disappearance of her oil and taxed Annie Smith with taking it. Smith owned to it, but said she thought it no better than the taking of water from her room. Words soon came to blows, when Annie Wilcox threw her opponent down, biting her severely in the cheek. Alice was fined \$5.

HOTSPRINGS NOTES.

Incidents and Scenes That are Daily Occurring at That Popular Bathing Resort.

Special Correspondence of the San Antonio Light.

Hot Springs, Ark., July 24, 1883.—In company with several young men I visited the other day what is known here as the Mud Hole, or the Rat Hole, as some choose to term it. It is situated on the Government reservation west of the valley, and was for a long time a popular bathing place for the rich and poor. Even to-day, when there are every accommodation in other ways, many prefer to bathe at the Mud Hole. Every day after 5 p. m., it is open for charity brothers. A visit at this time in the evening will indeed teach a lesson not easily forgot. The sickening sights to be seen here are too dreadful for description. A little farther north, in the bed of the Hot Springs creek, is the celebrated Alamo spring. This water is said to be efficacious, healing sores, restoring the hair (note it, ye baldheads), kills catarrh, and, in fact, is a sure cure for all skin diseases. Every day you meet on the streets men, women and children hurrying to this spring, seeking the water cure. An amusing incident occurred the other day at this spring. An old Irishman was busily engaged in bathing the stub of his arm. From the appearance of the stub he had lost the hand quite a while. Some one asked him why he bathed the stub. Now, whether the old fellow was joking or not I cannot say, but his face bore a serious expression when he replied: "Be jabbers, there's one thing this water won't do, and that is to grow a hand on that stub. I've used it this week, and devil a bit of a sprout do I see on it."

The party enjoyed quite a little laugh at the old fellow's expense, and then moved on farther, in our rambles meeting a prominent San Antonian, who inquired of me when I expected to return home. He said he would remain here until he was entirely cured. One of the party inquired the nature of his disease, when he replied in all innocence, "Nothing." The saying of this word seems to be a habit acquired by all new comers. The electric light burns brightly here. Hot Springs is the first to introduce it in the State. Gambling is extensively carried on here, and the Sunday law is enforced as far as regards the closing of the front doors of saloons is concerned, but the side doors are always open. The principal branches of business carried on here are physicians, drug stores, saloons and hotels, and they all appear to do well. Right here I must differ in the opinion expressed by Mrs. Mattie Gaylord Smith when she called San Antonio a "hell." If she had visited Hot Springs and was intimately acquainted with hades she would have known that Hot Springs had a good claim to the title.

Charles Cutter, in his "Guide," says: "No one can come to Hot Springs without receiving a good moral lesson." I differ with him in this matter and would not recommend parents to send boys here to learn morality. If they do the scholarship in this respect will be a failure.

Although, like others, I tell people I came here for nothing, I am free to confess I had some idea of receiving the moral lesson Mr. Cutter speaks of. But it has not worked worth a cent. In morality San Antonio is far ahead of Hot Springs and, like a good boy, "I want to go home." Yours, morally,
DICK.

VOODOO PRACTICES.

A Colored Man is Cruelly Swindled Out of His Money.

Sam Cockrain, a colored man, had some trouble with his eyes, and consulted Dr. Herff in respect to them. He was advised that he had caught a severe cold and if he took proper care of them they would be all right again in time. Dr. Herff also prescribed some weak lotion, which was applied to the eyes and did them good. But Sam was not content to let well enough alone, and by some means he came across a voodoo doctor, named Ed Lareche, a colored man hailing from New Orleans. Lareche told Sam if he paid him \$5 he would cure him in a few hours. With considerable difficulty he managed to pay the fee and the doctor performed upon him in such a way that Sam is now in danger of losing his eye sight. An affidavit has been made against Lareche and the county officials are doing what they can to get an interview with the doctor, in order that the affair may be properly investigated.

Courageous Couples.

Notwithstanding the intense heat, three couples have the courage to marry, viz: Felipe G. Perez and Felipa Perez, George Gilder and Fannie Sappington, Francis Valdes and Guadalupe Rodriguez. Perhaps they propose getting used to the usual matrimonial hot water as early as possible.